

by SOPHIA SACO
WELLESLEY COLLEGE CLASS OF 2022

The melting pot has long since boiled over, an overflow of bitterness;
They lack *aji*, they lack color and themes;
They fear what was once the land of dreams and prosperity;
The West is not the gold mine—the Western World is broken.
My rice and beans are tasteless and I have been stripped of identification at the borders;
My only coronas left are the ones in Spain's collection as a prize for their *conquistas*;
My cumín is my cumín because it is colored too.

Tell me why I should remain calm
Because all I see is unseasoned logic.

Read this poem read by the author: Visit wellesley.ispoetry.

POETRY

AN EXCERPT FROM

"UNSEASONED"



John F. Kennedy

@JohnFKennedy



Following

No President should fear
public scrutiny of his program.
For from that scrutiny comes
understanding; and from that
understanding comes support
or opposition. And both are
necessary.

9:15 PM - 27 April 1961



WORDS

JOHN F. KENNEDY
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